

Hip. Twas *Flavia*.

Emil. Yes

You talke of *Pirithous* and *Theseus* love;
Theirs has more ground, is more maturely season'd,
More buckled with strong Iudgement, and their needes
The one of th'other may be said to water

2. Hearses ready with Palamon and Arcite: the 3. Queenes. Theseus: and his Lordes ready.

Their intertangled rootes of love, but I
And shee (I sigh and spoke of) were things innocent,
Lou'd for we did, and like the Elements
That know not what, nor why, yet doe effect
Rare issues by their operance; our soules
Did so to one another; what she lik'd,
Was then of me approov'd, what not condemn'd
No more arraignment, the flowre that I would plucke
And put betweene my breasts, oh (then but beginning
To swell about the blossome) she would long
Till shee had such another, and commit it
To the like innocent Cradle, where *Phoenix* like
They dide in perfume: on my head no toy
But was her patterne, her affections (pretty
Though happely, her careles, were, I followed
For my most serious decking, had mine eare
Stolne some new aire, or at adventure humd on
From miticall Coynadge; why it was a note
Whereon her spirits would sojourne (rather dwell on)
And singit in her slumbers; This rehearsefall
(Which fury-innocent wots well) comes in
Like old importments bastard, has this end,
That the true love tweene Mayde, and mayde, may be
More then in sex individuall:

Hip. Yare ont of breath
And this high speeded-pace, is but to say
That you shall never (like the Maide *Flavina*)
Love any that's call'd Man.

Emil. I am sure I shall not.

Hip. Now alacke weake Sister,
I must no more beleve thee in this point
(Though, in't I know thou dost beleve thy selfe,)

Then I will trust a sickely appetite,
That loathes even as it longs, but sure
If I were ripe for your perswasion, you
Have saide enough to shake me from
Of the all noble *Theseus*, for whose f
I will now in; and kneele with grea
That we, more then his *Pirithous*, h
The high throne in his heart.

Emil. I am not against your faith
Yet I continue mine.

Scena 4. A Battaille brooke within.
Then Enter *Theseus* (victor) t
him, and fall on their faces before

1. Qu. To thee no starre be dar
2. Qu. Both heaven and earth
Friend thee for ever.

3. Qu. All the good that may
Be wishd upon thy head, I cry Amen
Thes. Th'imparciall Gods, who
View us their mortall Heard, behold
And in their time chastice: goe and f
The bones of your dead Lords, and
With treble Ceremonie, rather th
Should be in their deere rights, we v
But those we will depute, which sh
You in your dignities, and even eac
Our hast does leave imperfect; So a
And heavens good eyes looke on y

Herald. Men of great quality, as
By their appointment; Some of Th
They are Sisters children, Nephew
Thes. By th' Helme of Mars, I s
Like to a paire of Lions, sineard wi
Make lanes in troopes agast. I fixt
Constantly on them; for they were

Then